

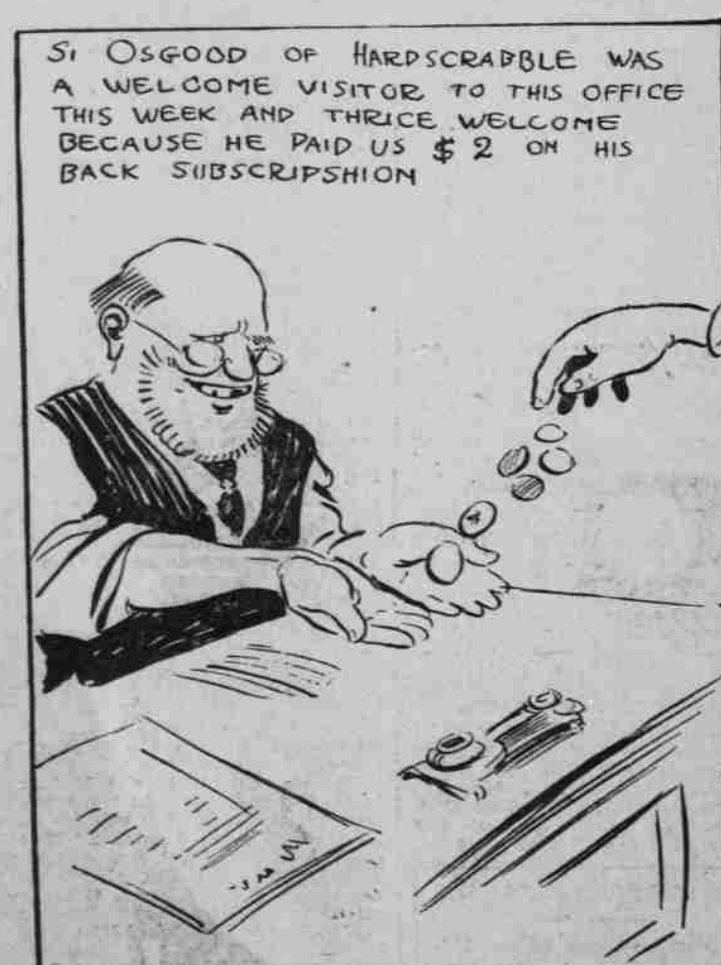
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Have you got anything to sell or swap? Do you want to buy anything? THEN TRY A AD WITH US. Biggest and only newspaper in this end of the Co.
Advertising rates furnished with great cheer. Circulation books open to nobuddy. YOU'LL HAFT TO TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT

BINGVILLE BUGLE

BY NEWTON NEWARK

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DON'T BE A TIDEWAD ! !
Pay up your back subscription to the Bugle & thus fill a long-felt want on our part. We Can't Run a First Class Newspaper on Hot Air and Cold Potatoes.
P. S.—If we are not in leave the money with our wife next door.



THE BINGVILLE BUGLE
The Leading Paper of the County
Bright, Breezy, Bollicose, Bustling

How doth the busy little bee
Improve each shining hour—
By gathering honey all the day
From every opening flower.

The cheapest advertising medium in the county. If you believe in advertising, come and see us. For further information call on or address the editor.

EDDYTORIAL ON CHARITY.

Being as we can't think of nothing better to write an editorial about for this issue of the Bugle, we will therefore write on the subject of "Charity," which is a good deal better than writing nothing at all.

We will probably not be much disputed when we say that there is a large number of residents of Bingville who don't know what the word charity means, and probably never will—they wouldn't know what it meant if they was to look it up in the dictionary, which is impossible, being as there ain't probably more than two dictionaries in Bingville, one at the school house and tother at the Bugle office, to which we refer repeatedly and often in order to ascertain how certain words is spelled and the meaning of same.

Charity consists of being charitable. Them as has charity are always long suffering with their neighbors and are always ready to overlook faults in others and willing to suffer being imposed upon without losing their tempers, rolling up their sleeves and wanting to fite. That's what charity is.

It is said "charity begins at home," but charity in Bingville don't begin at home by a doggoned sight. It would be a good deal better if it did. It would be a good deal better if folks here in Bingville would stop considering the moles in their nabor's eyes and pay a little attention to the kat-terpillars in their own eyes. It would be a good deal better if they didn't talk about each other behind each other's backs and always try to sit the best of each other, whether it is in a horse dicker or anything else.

While charity is a good thing, enough charity is sufficient and too much is a plenty. It is possible for a person to have too much charity—look at us as editor of the Bingville Bugle, for instants!

Now we have got so much charity for people that we keep on sending them the Bugle year after year and they never give us a red cent in return for it, and probably never will. Perhaps we will git our reward in heaven, but if we could get a porshion of it here and now, it would enable us to pay off some of our obligashions, and

probably enable us to buy a square meal with what would be left over.

If you subscribers, who are ten years or more in arrears, thinks that you can rub it in on charity much longer, you are mistaken, and if you don't pay something on your back subscriptions the law must take its course. Beware!

Country Correspondence

HAPPY VALLEY.
Hame Wilson is ereckting a new pig trott for his pigs to eat out of. Hame is always making some improvement around his place.

Mrs. Benj. Gibbs sundayd with Mrs. Peter Wilkins last Sunday arriving Sunday morning, and returning home Sunday ev'g, consus of having spent a very enjoyable Sunday. OCCASIONAL.

ZION CROSSROADS.
Alonzo Peterson's wife peresented him with a 10-lb. boy on Lonzo's birthday, which was last Monday. Lonzo says that if she had peresented him with a pair of boots or something else that he could wear and what would be useful to him, he would of been a good deal better pleased, being as he is already the father of 7, and looks upon the arrival of one more as more of a calamity than a blessing.

Bill Woods is laid up with roomatiz. Bill can't scaircely move had no foot, and his wife has to feed him with a teaspoon just like a baby. Bill says that roomatiz is worse than typhoid fever because he had both and knows.

Jane Truman Sundayd with her sister, Mrs. Jim Snyder of Keyridge last Sunday and Monday. Jane would of Tuesdayd with her sister also, but she had to return home to look after things.

VERITAS.

CALAMITY CROSSROADS.
Amri Haines has sold his mule to Ben Henderson for \$20. Amri says he lived with that mule ten years and has nearly had his head kicked off his shoulders twice, so he thought he would sell it at a bargain to Ben, being as he don't like Ben very well no how.

Miss Zella Comstock of Snake Bend is visiting her aunt here, Mrs. Hester Ruskin. Most all the boys here at the corners is mashed on Zella who is a powerful good-looking gal.

Bedelia Peters was 44 years old last Saturday. Miss Bedelia says she ain't but 27. There is lots of folks around here who remembers the year she was born and you can't go back on that.

Malachi Summers et 2 whole punkin pies right outen the oven which his wife baked Saturday, and as a result Malachi was sick abed for two days. Malachi is a great hand for punkin pie.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

Lokels

Amzi Gookins had some sale bills printed at the Bugle office last week advertising an oxshion which Amzi will hold next Wednesday. Why don't more people have oxshions and have us print their sale bills for them. Job work done while you wait—if you wait long enough.

Pete Hoskins walked 5 miles with his old muzzle loader shot gun over to Gootchic pond last Saturday to shoot a bunch of partridges which he had lokated over there the week before, and after he arrove there he discovered he had went and left his powder to home, so Pete walked back to Bingville in terrible disgust, and he says now he wont try to shoot them partridges again if they live to be a hundred years old.

Si Osgood of Hardecrabble was a welcome visitor to this office this week, and thrice welcome because he paid us \$2 on his back subscription. Thank you Silas. Call again often especially if you have a little ready money ahead.

Elisha Wiggins, of Calamity Corners

was in Bingville last week looking for a steer to match up with a speckled and spotted steer he had so as to make a yoke of oxen outen the both of them, but Lish failed to find a match. Speckled and spotted steers aint very numerous around here.

Eggs is turrible skeers in Bingville at present bein as our hens has kind of let up on layin sinet it got cooler. As a result eggs have went up to the redikulus price of 20 cts. per doz.

Eb. Simpson painted his buggy last week and thinned the paint with what he thort was varnish but which later proved to be molasses, and the paint aint dried yet, and Eb caliklates that before it does get dry the flies will have it et all off.

It wont be long before Injun summer will be here. Some people likes to see Injun summer come, but as for us it is the most melankoly part of the year.

Personals

Nice weather after the rain.

Hez Andrews predicts that we will have two more big rain storms within a short time. Hez says when there is one big rain there is always two more follers it. If there was a Bingville vigilance committee, it's duty would be to call on Hez fer permulgatin such theories.

Dad Henderson went squirl huntin recent and shot a hen hawk. Dad most generally always as a rule shoots something when he goes huntin, whether it is what he was huntin after or not.

Bale Hawkins says that his hay crop this year wasn't hardly worth cutting, owing to the drought. Bale expects to have to buy hay for his stock this winter as usual.

Samantha Still Sick

Samantha Deever's on the sick list as usual this week. Tother day as we happen to be a going past her residence she knockt on the winder and beckond us to come as she wished to speak to us and we done so only to find Samantha settin up close to the fire all bundled up in shawls and blankets and shivering like everythink like as if she was freezin todeth.

Samantha tuk us to book for not mentioning the fact in the Bugle last wk that she was on the sick list and not only that but on a sicker list than usual. We apologise to Samantha who was purty mad about it and told her that if we diddnt mention her being on the sick list last wk it was a oversite being as we aim to state this fact about Samantha in every issue of the Boogle the yr round and have did so with but very few exceptions for the past several yrs.

Then Samantha seemd to cool down a litle mite and said for us to sit to it that not mentioning that she was on the sick list every wk hereafter diddnt occur agin.

Samantha states that the reason she is on a sicker list than usual this week is becuz last Saturday night her sister with who she lives with come to her bedroom to ask her a questshion after she had went to bed for the night and left the door open moren a minnit and that the draft of coolish air which come into the room from the outside is what give her a fresh cold. Samantha sleeps under two or three sets of blankets and allus has her bedroom doors lockt tite and the winders all shet tiern a bung.

Samantha says that with this fresh cold, which she has ketched she percons that she will remain faithfullly on the sick list all this coming winter and that she wont stick her nose outen doors lockt tite and the winders all shet tiern a bung.

Samantha does and hereafter we will endeavor to state she is on the sick list each wk as reglar as clockwork.

Hi Ort to Lern to Read

Hi Cranby one of our most prominent citizens and also one of our most ignorant ones received a letter tother day in the mail from the co seat.

Hi was a good eal surprised when Eph Higgins our accomodating P. M. handed him the letter and Hi turned it over and lookt at it and then lookt at the address right side up and upside down and askt Hen if the letter was shurely for him.

Eph said it was and then Hi who cant read or even spel cat for that matter askt Eph if he would be so accomodatin as to open the letter and read him the contents there was in it if enny.

Eph said he would and so he opened the letter and read it over hisself first and when he done so he begin to laff like everythink. Hi askt him what he was laffing at and soon as Eph could git straightend up he read Hi the letter which was nothink moren a bill from a flicker dealer at the co seat from who it seems Hi purchased 3 gals of rum moren five yrs ago and aint never paid for yet.

When Hi found out what was in the letter he snatcht it outen Ephs hands and shuk his fists under Ephs nose and told him if he ever ketchd him readin his own personal and private mail matter agin he would report him to the P. O. orthorities at Warshington! Then Hi clumpt off home maddern a wet hen.

Jabez Wouldn't Sign

Two weeks ago there was a registered letter came to the Bingville postoffice for Jabez Simpson, and when he called for his mail Eph Higgins, our accomodating postmaster, told Jabe that he would haft to sign for the letter before he could get it.

Jabe refused to sign, he said that ever sinet he had signed his name as security for a note four years ago and had to pay for the full amount of the note hisself, he had took a oath that he would never again put his name down on a piece of paper, and he'd be doggoned if he would do it this time.

Eph told him that it was government rules to sign for a registered letter and 'less he signed, he couldn't have the letter.

Jabe then told Eph that 'less he give him the letter right off, he'd give him one of the doggondest drubbings he had ever had.

Eph told Jabe if he laid so much as a finger on him he would have him persectuted to the full extent of the law for assault and battery on a servant of the government, which skeered Jabe some, and he went away without his letter.

Eph says Jabe can't have that letter 'less he signs for it if it has to lay in the Bingville postoffice until it rots.

Addishional Personals

Zeke Watkins had a cow to break her leg in a stone fence last week. Abe said he caliklates he'll have to shoot her and sell her out for beef to the nabors.

Miss Phoebe Hildebrand, our fashionable dressmaker is so drove up with work at present that she can't promise any new work inside of four weeks. How's this for dressmaking?

Winter Is Approaching

We desire to state very briefly that winter is approaching almost afore we are aware of it, but there aint no doubt we will be aware of it after it gits here.

and the thermometer drops down to 15 or 20 degrees below zero.

We would suggest that unless some of our dead beet subscribers desires to have us make a assignment before winter arrives that they drop into the Bugle office and pay us something on their back subscriptions. At the present writing our assets is away below our liabilities and unless we git some money soon we persoom we will haft to close up shop for lack of funds.

Are You a Nut—?

lover? In that case this advertisement will interest you. Listen: I have for the past 2 or 3 wks been gathering and storing away in my barn a whole mess of different kinds of nuts for human consumption this winter by them as desires nuts. These nuts incloods walnuts, hickory nuts, beech nuts, chest nuts & other kinds of nuts too numerus to mentshion.

What is niser during the long winter evgs. than to set down before the fire before you go to bed and crack a lot of nuts and ete same? Anser—nothing is niser. They go good in connectshion with appels or they're turrible good alone. Not only that, but the colonels of nuts of various kinds is nice to make nut cake out of, also to put into taffy. An fackit, nuts is good for menny things and they're awful nurrishing, too. You've herd the saying, "as swete as a nut," ain't you?

These nuts which I have getherd is all spread out on my barn floor drying and curing, as I mite say. I diddnt gether 'em to ete —I getherd 'em to sell. If you desire nuts give me a call and I will make the price right on same. Satisfackshion garranteed or money refunded. I don't charge enny moren these nuts is worth considern that I risked life & lim gettin some of em offen the trees. See me if you want nuts.

Yours for Nuts,
WES WOODRUFF
Nut Collector
Bingville